

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VIII.

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The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the state, has a strong, aromatic, and pungent smell, and is used to throw off the fatal disease of croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the bark of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY, a safe and powerful medicine, a home remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so reliable, any one is sure to take it with entire confidence. Price, 50c. and 81. Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Bear Room over Planters' Bank.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

By Jan 1-1881

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Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-
ural ones are extracted, by

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DENTIST.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

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F. W. Cook Brewing Co.
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Female College.
A Boarding School for Young Ladies.

The spring session will open on Monday, Jan. 18th, 1881 and continue 20 weeks. Right teachers. Terms as heretofore. For catalogue or information apply to

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at 146 Union Street,
Nashville, Tenn.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY. JANUARY 26, 1886.

NUMBER 8

INGERSOLL'S SPEECH.
NOMINATING BLAINE AT THE
CINCINNATI CONVEN-
TION IN 1876.

A Brother's Solitude and Anxi-
ety—A Failure Feared—The
Famous Speech Hastily
Written at Night Af-
ter Long Progra-
mation.

[Cor. Cleveland Leader.]

Up to 1876 Ingersoll had been simply a reasonably successful lawyer of Peoria, Ills. He was one of the Republican delegates to the Cincinnati convention of 1876, and a strong Blaine man. He arrived in Cincinnati with several other Illinois delegates several days before the convention assembled. The city was full of people, and they were having a high time. The Blaine men had meetings every day, and did everything in their power to "boom" their candidate. It was finally decided to have the nominating speech made by some Illinois man, and the Illinois delegation settled upon Ingersoll.

There was present in the city Bob's favorite brother, who died a few years later, and at whose grave the great atheist delivered his world-renowned oration. He immediately told his brother of his selection, and that he had promised to deliver the speech. The brother who was somewhat nervous, tried to persuade him not to try it.

"You are not famous enough," he persuaded. "You are getting along in life, and having a fair reputation, but this is too big a thing for you. I fear you will make a dead failure of it."

But Bob had promised and would not back out.

"Well, if you are determined to do this, you must do your best. You must get at it immediately. Don't wait a minute. Go into that room and lock the door, and begin the speech."

"Oh, to-morrow will do," urged Bob, "and, besides, I have promised to go with the boys to-night."

And away he went.

DELAY IN GETTING READY.

The next day passed, and, although his brother spoke about the speech seven times, Robert did not touch it. And the time passed till the brother came to the convention. The brother, meanwhile had got nearly frantic. Robert came in late that night and in answer to his brother's solicitation, said:

"Oh, brother; let's get a good night's sleep."

And they retired. Ingersoll says he never slept so soundly in his life as he did that night. Finally he woke up suddenly, and felt perfectly refreshed. He got up hastily and looked at his watch. It was 3 o'clock A. M. He went to the adjoining room very quietly and closed the door, so as not to disturb his brother. He turned the light down, and, closed his eyes, imagined the great convention hall, and his audience before him. Then he began to think of Blaine. Finally he began to say his speech over to himself. When he had finished it, he took pen and paper and wrote it out carefully as he had said it. He laid it away in the drawer to the bureau, and went back quietly to bed.

It was now past 6 o'clock in the morning. He very soon was fast asleep again, and did not wake up till past 8, when his brother was standing over him, vigorously shaking him.

"Bob, get up, get up! It's 8:30, and the convention assembles at 10:30. I thought you were going to get up early and get your speech ready. It will be dead failure, and we shall be disgraced. Blaine will not be pleased. It is too bad, too bad."

Bob slowly woke up, and rubbing his eyes, urged that it would be best first to get their breakfast. But the brother insisted that he should not leave the room until he got down to business on the speech. By this time Bob had donned his pantaloons and remarked:

"Well you be the audience and sit over there, and I will see what I can do."

A WORD FOR WORD REHEARSAL.

He then started in and delivered the famous speech, word for word, as it was given that day in the convention, beginning:

"Massachusetts is proud of Benjamin H. Bristow; so am I," etc.

He went on easily and rapidly until he reached the following:

"This is the grand round of the revolution, filled with grand and terrible memories of the past; with the recollections of liberty a year in which the sons of freedom will drink from the fountain of enthusiasm; a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in congress what our soldiers won upon the field."

But the real climax of the speech was the following:

"Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American congress and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen foreheads of the defamers of his country and the malcontents of his honor."

It is, perhaps, needless to say that the brother was completely captured. When Bob had finished rush to him, and putting both arms around him, embraced him in the most enthusiastic way.

"It is simply sublime," he cried; "but when did you prepare it?"

"Oh, I scratched it off last night when you were asleep. Go to the drawer there and you will find the manuscript. While I dress please read it over and see if I delivered it correctly."

The great point with Ingersoll, my friend continued, is that he is always self-possessed. He never gets rattled. Some of the greatest orators in this country have trembled before so great an occasion as this. Bob Ingersoll never said anything that gave him so much repose as that hit about the "plumed knight." It has been quoted ever since, both by Blaine's friends and enemies. The convention went wild over it. But it could not make Blaine president.

Ladies wear in the morning, when they go out in the street on foot, and do not intend paying any visits, costumes of woolen fabrics without any mixture of silk, velvet or plush.

A POETICAL GEM

Plucked From Jim McKenzie's Re-
union Bouquet October 15th in
Union County.

The Hairless Age.

Plucked From Jim McKenzie's Re-
union Bouquet October 15th in
Union County.

Thomas Jefferson's Young Friend.

[Cor. Morning Journal.]
The coming man will have no hair. No bangs or curts will adorn the club man who takes a tip up. Fifth avenue a few hundred years hence on the Jake Sharp balloon line.

The masculine child's nurse of A. D. 2185 will be as bald as a skating rink. The museum of the future will contain a tuft of hair in a glass case labeled "Scalp-lock, Presented by Three-of-a-Kind, Chief of the Cherokee Nation and ex-Emperor of the Defunct United States, Heirophant in His Tomb." Barber signs will read: "Scalps Artificially Decorated, Electrical Tattooing Done While You Wait," and bottles of Japanese hair restorers will have a place among the rarest curiosities.

Dr. William A. Hammond, the distinguished specialist, who can write a delightful novel as easily as he can diagnose an obscure nervous affection, said yesterday that the hair is being gradually evolved off men's heads. Evolution, he said, is always going on both in a man's body and in his mind. The man of to-day is larger than the knight who used to go around chivalrously rescuing beautiful young women from armed looting castles. Dr. Hammond is sure of that because he has carefully examined ancient suits of armor. He finds that the suits were not made of leather, but of wood.

The President was so amused at the boy's charming candor that he invited him into the carriage and brought him to his journey's end, urging him before leaving to call upon him in Washington, promising him anything he desired should he honor him with a visit.

"You'll forget me?" asked the infant-wrangler.
"Not I," replied Jefferson.

A year or thereabout after this occurrence you, Morgan, became disgusted with things about home, ran off to Washington, trudging his way with staff and grip-sack, and covered with mud, dust and clay made his way to the White House and walked boldly into a room where he saw Jefferson bending over a table writing. He went up to him and laying his hand on his shoulder shouted:

"Hello, Tom Jefferson, I've come after that office." The President looked up, but could not remember the boy. Noticing his amazed look, young Morgan, continued: "There, I told you that you would not remember me when I came here." Jefferson replied that his face was familiar, and on Morgan telling him who he was, the President treated him kindly, and asked him to be seated. He then called a servant, and sent the boy off to be brushed up, asking him if he had another suit of clothes to which he replied that he had. He was then given a room in the White House, and the President told him to look about for a few days and see what kind of an office he wanted. This young Morgan did, and at the end of the first day told Jefferson he believed he would take a colony in the army. President Jefferson laughed, and told him that the colonels were always old men. He must take a quiet majority. Then, as evolution gets in its work, they will be head like a billiard ball will stand before the picture of his ancestor and wonder what kind of an animal he was.

When all men are hairless the heads of the college professor and of the pupil will be identical, but one will bristle with the bumps of his own knowledge and the other with bumps of the other pupil's superior knowledge. The sim of that period will have his scalp covered with pictures by the best artist, a Meissoneur behind his ear, a Bouregaud on his forehead and a Canaball on the back of his head. When a favorite danduse will trip out on the tips of his little toes she will have her portrait on all the heads in the first row before the footlights. Even the present coryphes, who have already seen great changes, will probably live to be so honored by some very young men.

When a man falls in love it will be a delicate compliment to paint or tattoo his inamorata's name over the frontal suture of his cranium. That will make an engagement more binding. Fashions will have been evolving them, too. Black linen shirts will be all the rage and scalloped sky scraping collars will form pleasing frames to the chief d'ceuvres on a woman's head.

Another Colored Brother Argues His Right to Kick.

EDWARD SOUTHERN KENTUCKIAN:

We are here raised up by southern people, for which I am proud. We are doing as well as any other people that have not had a better chance than we have had.

Look and consider for yourselves. Again I would say, my friends, that we live in a temperate zone, and we should be temperate in all things. I want to say to the colored voters that this is a year of plenty, and want to say to those who are seeking office in this county that you are not asleep.

I hear a good deal of talking about the white Republicans. What is this for? Can we make the white Republicans vote for what they don't want? I say we can, not for sometimes do not want to stick to the ticket ourselves, but for the sake of the party we do so. Now my colored brethren, let us first offer some for one office, that we, as colored people, are ourselves united on, and an elect him with ease. But be sure this is done. A gentleman spoke to me the other day in regard to the colored candidate. He said that we had but one colored man that would be race. I say that if this is so, that we colored people ought to go in our hole and pull the hole in after us. I think we should stop talking that way and go to work and we can elect anyone we want. The same that qualifies one man for office will qualify another for the same office, be he white or black. Is it possible that out of the 2,875 colored men in this county that we have but one that can fill the office of jailer? Do not say that any more. White people will read this and they will think that all the rest of the colored people ought to go back to Hayti. Pull it as if it were molasses candy; have a dish near by with some vanilla in it and work in enough to flavor it to you pull; put it in a cold room, and the next day you will have delicious candy.

J. A. WARD, M. D., Troy, Mo.

From Bill Nye.

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SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1886.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTHERN 1:30 and 6:35 A. M.; 4:45 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTHERN 10:30 A. M.; 1:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH 5:30 A. M.; 4:45 P. M.

Time Table of C. O. & S. W. R. R.

GIVING SOUTH.
Ly. Louisville 1:30 A. M.
" " 8:30 A. M.
" Nortonville 8:30 P. M.
" 2:30 A. M.

GIVING NORTH.
Ly. Memphis 11:30 A. M.
" 3:30 P. M.
" Northville 11:30 A. M.
" 7:30 P. M.

POST OFFICE—West Main Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Open for letters, stamp—7 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" " money orders—6 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" " drafts, dividends—8:30 to 4:15 P. M.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,

Seventh St., near Main.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

WESTERN UNION—Up stairs corner Main and 6th streets. Mrs. Randell and Miss Park, operators.

BALTIMORE & OHIO—Up stairs corner Main and 6th streets. J. R. Smythe, operator.

TELEPHONE OFFICE.

Main St., bet. 8th and 9th up stairs, Clarence Lindsay, operator.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. J. M. Frankel has been sick for several days.

Miss Mollie Buchanan is visiting friends in Princeton.

Mr. Jno. B. Gray, of Trenton, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. :n 1 Mrs. Jas. Y. Cabaniss, of Trenton, were in the city Friday.

Mr. Wm. Dunn, of Barren Plains, Tenn., was in the city Sunday.

Mr. Bon Channing, of New York City, is visiting Mr. J. M. Frankel.

Miss Carrie Breathitt has returned from a visit to relatives at Frankfort.

Mrs. R. A. Burnett and daughter, Miss Mac, went to Frankfort Saturday.

Miss Minnie Robinson, of Fruit Hill, is visiting the family of Mr. A. W. Pyle.

Capt. E. R. Cook left Friday for Hot Springs and Texas to be absent several weeks.

Miss May Blumenstiel returned home Sunday after a month's visit to relatives in Evansville.

Capt. Lee Howell, division agent of the L. & N. road located at Evansville, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. Robt. P. Owsey has accepted a position as traveling agent for the implement house of McCamy, Bonte & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Gerhart, of Clarksville, came over Saturday evening. Mrs. Gerhart will spend several days of this week with the family of her father, Mr. Jno. S. Bryan.

Death of Mrs. Ned Campbell.

Mrs. Fannie Campbell, wife of Capt. Campbell, died at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, at her home a few miles southwest of the city. She had been a great sufferer for many months and her death was not unexpected. Deceased was a sister of the Messrs. Long, of the City Bank, and was a most estimable, Christian lady. She leaves but one child, a son nearly grown, who with the bereaved husband mourns her untimely death. She was a consistent member of the Christian church and her funeral will be preached at the Christian church this morning by Rev. L. W. Welch, the pastor. The remains will be interred in the City Cemetery.

Christian County A. & M. Association.

A Stock-holders' meeting is held to call to meet the 1st Monday in February next, at the County Court room, to elect a President and Board of Directors for ensuing year.

John W. McPherson,

Jan. 18, '86. Sec. C. C. A. & M. A.

For Jailer.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY., Jan. 26, '86.

Meas. Peter Postell, D. J. Hooser,

Joe. T. Moore and others.

GENTLEMEN: Your call upon me to become a candidate for the office of Jailer has been considered. I will say I did not approve of the action of the Committee in naming the ticket, my reasons have been fully explained, but after a careful investigation I am satisfied that such action will meet the approval of the rank and file of the party at this particular time. Will say further that I had no wish or desire to again become a candidate for public office. But considering your very flattering call and the many other reasons that have been urged upon me why I should become a candidate, I have decided to allow my name in connection with the office of Jailer of Christian Co., subject to the action of the Executive Committee. Thanking you gentlemen for this expression of your confidence in me,

I remain yours Resp't,

E. W. GLASS.

The Winfree-Faxon wedding last Thursday, a brief notice of which was given in our last issue, was an affair of more than ordinary brilliancy. There were several ushers and attendants and the church was appropriately decorated for the occasion. The bride entered leaning upon the arm of her relative, Dr. W. G. Wheeler, and the groom entered from the pastor's study in company with his friend, Dr. Jno. P. Bell. The Episcopal ceremony was gone through with in a solemn and impressive manner. After the benediction the wedding party retired and left immediately for the country. Mr. Winfree lives on the Roberts place, near Casky, Ky.

HERE AND THERE.

W. J. Graham agent for the National Fertilizers, office at Wright's store.

FOR SALE—Cow and calf. Apply to G. R. Pierce.

The most reliable and finest watch repairing in the city, is done at M. D. Kelly's.

When you need job work bring it around and we will give you cheap prices, good stock and neat repairing.

The weather flags yesterday indicated clear and colder weather for the 24 hours ending at 6 o'clock this morning.

Three inches of snow last Saturday again made sleighing the order of the day. Sunday every sleigh in the city was in use the better part of the day.

Admission to Dickens Festival 50 cents. No extra charge for reserved seats. Tickets on sale at Holland & Rodgers' Confectionery Thursday morning.

There are few investments that will pay 100 cents on the dollar, but if you will invest \$2.00 in the South Kentucky for one year you will get a four dollar paper.

Any young gentleman who wants to take a commercial course in the Bryant & Stratton Business College, of Louisville, a most excellent school of its kind, will do well to correspond with us as we have a scholarship to sell.

Baptist Circle, No. 7, will meet with the Sinking Fork church next Saturday and Sunday. Pastors, deacons, finance committees and others appointed by the churches are urgently requested to attend with full reports of collections during the past quarter. J. W. Ritter, V. Pres.

Advertisers should remember that our paper goes to a class of people who are able to pay cash for their paper, and as a consequence we are valuable to the advertiser. We have a large and increasing list and will give you value received for all the money invested with us.

The characters of the Dickens Festival will meet at the Opera House, to-night, at 7:30 o'clock, promptly.

Also Wednesday and Thursday nights at the same hour. As there is to be a full rehearsal of the "PICKWICK TRIAL," to-night, every character in that scene is especially requested to be present. A full dress rehearsal on Thursday night.

The Fairview correspondent of the Elkhorn Progress has this item which is not without interest at this time:

"J. B. Everett is a candidate for Jailer in Christian county, on the Republican ticket. The committee will meet in Hopkinsville the first Monday in February to make the nominations for all the county offices."

The entertainment given at the Opera House Friday evening for the benefit of the Episcopal church was fairly well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. All of the young ladies and gentlemen sustained their respective parts in a highly creditable manner. The affair netted between \$50 and \$60.

Edward W. Glass, the colored constable in this district, accepts a call to make the race for Jailer. The call was signed by six white men and over a hundred colored voters. The probabilities are that his candidacy will receive the endorsement of the Republican Committee next Monday. He is now serving his second term as constable.

Mr. C. E. Bacon, of Roaring Springs, Trigg county, died on the 15th inst., aged about 70 years. He had been in very bad health for some time but the direct cause of his death was a stroke of paralysis some days before. He was the father of Dr. C. P. Bacon and Mr. H. E. Bacon, of Evansville, and was a good man, a consistent Christian and a clever, upright gentleman.

Judge Jno. R. Grace returned home last week, after spending several days in the counties of Hopkins and Christian, where he had been looking after his prospects. Judge thinks he is all right "if his time has not come"—a Calvinistic doctrine that voters are sometimes wont to apply to a man who has been holding office for a period of time.—Telephone.

A DANGEROUS ROAD.

A Serious Smash-up on the I. A. & T.

[Clarksville Chronicle, Jan. 22.]

An accident occurred on the I. A. & T. Railroad this morning at 11 o'clock, about six miles from the city, at Wilson's Spring, Trestle No. 11.

As the passenger train, coming into town approached the trestle, the tender, which was in front of the engine was derailed about ten or fifteen feet from the trestle. The wheels of the tender striking the cross-ties of the track, pushed them in front of it, and the engine and tender fell through on the cap of the trestle bench, knocking it out of place and letting the whole down ten or fifteen feet to the ground.

The passenger coach was saved by the coupling-link being broken, and remained securely on the track behind the wreck.

Mr. L. Abshire, the engineer, stood nobly to his post, reversing his engine and doing everything possible to prevent a disaster. He went down with the engine but fortunately came off with slight injury. He received a severe blow in the side and his right leg somewhat scalded.

Munroe Nelly, col., fireman, jumped from the engine and received a severe cut on the head.

The following is a list of the passengers aboard the train at the time the accident occurred: Capt. Thomas Herndon, J. F. Allenworth, G. B. Faxon, Faxon Thomas, Dr. J. R. Feltz and R. E. Justice, of Cheatham county, Tenn., W. H. McCauley, and about a half dozen colored men, names unknown. None of the passengers were hurt but all badly scared.

The passengers express themselves under many obligations to Conductor Charley Maner for his kind treatment of them. He refunded all their fares and hired a conveyance to bring them to town.

The brakeman on the passenger coach, whose name we failed to learn, stood bravely at his post and promptly adjusted the brakes, which probably prevented the car from being precipitated into the broken trestle.

The cab of the engine was tally smashed-up and the running board completely demolished. It is otherwise uninjured. The tender was not damaged to any great extent.

It will be several days before the wreck is cleared away and the train put to running again.

Extract From Evansville Courier.

"Our reporter called on Dr. Sherman, at the St. George Hotel, and found the Doctor's office filled with patients, eagerly awaiting to consult him. Through the kindness of Mr. B. M. Ross, his business representative, we obtained a short interview with the Doctor. He is a Virginian by birth, and bears the looks of a hard student, who has devoted his life-time to his profession. His manner of reception and address is that characteristic of a highly polished and educated gentleman. The Doctor is a man fifty years of age, and is a perfect picture of health. We presented a few letters of endorsement which the Doctor had in his possession from some of the most prominent physicians and surgeons, also attorneys, judges of courts, congressmen, members of legislatures, senators, county clerks and hundreds of prominent business men throughout the country who speak highly of him as an honorable and upright professional gentleman worthy the confidence of all who may form his acquaintance, or who may seek his advice. Noticing quite a number waiting to consult the Doctor, and not wanting to impose on good nature, wishing the doctor the success which he richly deserves, we bid him adieu. The doctor leaves Evansville Monday morning to fill engagements elsewhere.

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ANOTHER DISTRICT HEARD FRCM.

Two Colored Men who are Willing To Do The Voting and Let White Men Have The Offices.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Please allow us space in your paper to state a few facts, concerning the arrangements of the Executive Committee. We could always here-to agree, but in this we are astonished, and we say that the Republican party has heretofore been the one in our judgment, and we will say to the gentlemen of the Committee, if your selections do not announce gentlemen to suit yourselves only, but try and name candidates that you think will suit the public, for fear of a disaster in your selection. Gentlemen we do not ask you to nominate any colored candidates at all, because the nominations of Alex. Thompson and Wyatt Watt were not sustained and they were beat. We have no objection whatever to our color, but we do say, try to select some good white Republicans that you think will bring back the judge and Jailer to their former condition. Now is the time, gentlemen, to fight, for the hawks are out and the birds are scattered. It is in your hands to make good selections.

LOUIS C. DAVIE,
JUNIUS SOUTHERN.

She Knew All About It.

"Charles," said Mrs. Spandal, "I saw a beautiful costume at Bazaar to-day, and I should like to have it ever and ever so much." "And I would like to have you have it," replied Charles. "But really, Clara, I haven't the money to spare." "Oh, you great tease! I know better than that. I saw a brand new check-book in your desk only yesterday, and not one of the checks had been used."

OBITUARY.

Died January 18th, 1886, at 11 o'clock A. M., of diphtheria, Mabel Earl Ritter, infant daughter of Chas. L. and Edmonia Ritter, aged 5 years and 3 months. The death angel has gathered the last tender flower, the last golden sheaf from this home, such a harvest of death, Jimmie, Claude and Eddie had just passed to the home beyond, their sunny faces just paled, their happy voices just hushed, the patter of their feet just stilled, when the death angel came for baby Mabel. What anguish to the hearts of father and mother, and yet it amid such awful trials as theirs that God moves the hearts of others in sympathy toward the bereaved. Christian souls open and give a place to souls thus bowed down with such a weight of sorrow, and the injunction divine "bear ye one another's burdens" finds its blessed fulfillment in tenders of loving kindness, yet no earthly balm can cure such wounds in parent's hearts, no earthly hands can fill the empty arms, no earthly voice can give lass the sounds of voices now silent forever, and the bereft heart yearns unsatisfied for the absent darlings, and the eager hands of mother in the silent watches of night will reach out to miss the precious form that was wont to nestle in her bosom, so this thoughtful, life-like life of ours bears from us ere we grasp them the fondest hopes and dearest treasures on which the love is set. "There's nothing on earth that will stay, the roses die with the year," yet amid such griefs the blessed fact remains that anguish and bereavements are as fleeting as our joys. The end will come of griefs like these, a "life beyond" awaits us to compensate for all the woe of this life. It is not the will of your Father in Heaven that one of these little ones should perish. For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Then take courage fond parents, "Cast thy burden on the Lord and he will sustain thee." Pass under the rod close to Christ, put your hands of faith in His mighty hand of love and be lead the journey through and then "At the beautiful gate they'll be waiting and watching for you."

A FRIEND, Hopkinsville, Ky., Jan. 21, 1886.

What Mr. H. L. Sanders, 99 Madison Lane, New York City, says of the Celebrated Physician.

Dr. H. M. Sherman:

DEAR SIR:—I wish to add my testimony to the volumes now going which you are at liberty to use in any way to benefit mankind. In 1883 after trying remedy after remedy and consulting different physicians for blood and skin diseases. I was referred to you while you were in our city and advised by my friends to place myself under your care, which I did, and am now a living witness for any one to look at to the result of your treatment. I have been gratified by every one who knew me on my evident—nay to say provident—escaped from what once seemed to all my friends to be a hopeless case. You are at liberty to show this and to refer any to me for any reference that may be further needed.

With best wishes for your future success and prosperity, I am with high regards. Yours truly,

H. L. SANDERSON.

LOU. TIMES: The boy preacher, Harrison, Mr. Moody, Sam Jones, and the rest of the evangelists, big and little, will have to bow down before another and a greater genius, if a story coming from Raleigh, N. C., be true. A young man, John B. Sturdivant by name, has received a Divine call. The account says:

"He was stricken with blindness Wednesday, as he alleged God had told him he would be. At 5 o'clock yesterday (Friday) just at the time his sight was restored. The teacher from the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute :::: physicians of the neighborhood say the boy was certainly totally blind during the period from Wednesday at 11 o'clock A. M. to yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock P. M., to their presence and that of about 150 people sight was restored. All day yesterday the boy was led about the house. Just before 5 o'clock he took a position in front of the fire in a large room. Punctually at 5 o'clock the boy raised his head, lowered it, raised it again, and cried aloud, 'I can see.' The people were greatly excited. He walked through the house shaking hands with nearly all those present. The boy is 16 years of age, weighs 140 pounds, and is very strong."

Since then he has been preaching at the church.

The conversion of the greatest of the Apostles was something after the manner of this. Has a St. John arisen among us?

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN,

NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY
ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50; six months, \$9.00; twelve months, \$15.00.
One column one time, \$12.00; one week, \$18.00; six months, \$96.00; twelve months, \$162.00.
Special local 50 cents per page, plus insertion fee.
Obituary notices over 10 lines, resolution of respect, announcements of festivals, contributions to charitable funds, etc., an advertisement fee is charged, 5 cents per line for each insertion.

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Subscribers to the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN will receive the benefit of the following cheap club rates with other papers and periodicals:

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PLANETS IN JANUARY.

A Beautiful Evey of Evening and Morning Stars in the New Year Heavens.

(Abridged from Providence Journal.)
Venus is evening star and easily wins the first place on the January winds; for during the month she puts on her brightest aspect. On the 13th, at 12 o'clock, she reaches her point of greatest brilliancy as evening star.

Venus set on the 1st a few minutes after 8 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st she sets about a quarter after 7 o'clock.

Saturn is evening star. He wins the second place on the monthly record, for he is the sole planet visible in the early evening sky in the eastern portion of the heavens.

Saturn sets on the 1st about 6:15 o'clock in the morning; on the 31st he sets about 4:30 o'clock.

Jupiter is morning star. Those who watch the breaking of the dawn will find Jupiter a superb object in the morning.

Jupiter rises on the 1st a few minutes before 11:30 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st he rises about 9:30 o'clock.

Mars is a morning star and rises on the 1st soon after 10 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st he rises about 8:30 o'clock.

Mercury is morning star and rises on the 1st at 4:30 o'clock in the morning; on the 31st he rises about 6:15 o'clock.

Uranus is morning star. He rises on the 1st soon after 11:30 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st he rises about 9:30 o'clock.

Neptune is evening star. At the close of the month Neptune, Saturn and Venus are evening stars; Mars, Jupiter, Uranus and Mercury are morning stars.

The January moon fulls on the 20th at 2h. 45m. A. M. The waning moon is in conjunction with Mercury on the 3rd at 1h. 47m. A. M., being 2 degrees 34 minutes north. A beautiful conjunction takes place between the moon and Venus on the 9th at 1h. 5m. A. M., the moon being 38 minutes north.

A Fruitful Five-Dollar Bill.

(American Merchant.)
A little money sometimes goes a great way. As an illustration of this read the following, founded upon an incident which is said to have really occurred:

A owed \$15 to B.
B owed \$20 to C.
C owed \$15 to D.
D owed \$30 to E.
E owed \$12.50 to F.
F owed \$10 to A.

All of them were seated at the same table.

A having a \$5 note, handed it to B, remarking that it paid \$5 of the \$15 he owed B.

B passed the note to C, with the remark that it paid \$5 of the \$20 which he owed.

C passed it to D, and paid with it \$5 of the \$15 he owed.

D handed it to E, in part payment of the \$30 owed him.

E gave it to F, to apply on account of the \$12.50 due him.

F passed it back to A, saying: "This pays half the amount I owe you."

A again passed it to B, saying: "I now only owe you \$5."

B passed it to C, with the remark: "This reduces my indebtedness to you to \$10."

C again paid it to D, reducing his indebtedness to \$5.

C canceled the balance of his debt to D by handing the note to him.

D paid it again to E, saying: "I now owe you \$15."

Then E remarked to F: "If you will give me \$2.50 I will settle my indebtedness."

F took \$2.50 from his pocket, handed it to E, and returned the \$5 to his pocket, and thus the sum was broken, the single \$5 note having paid \$32.50, and canceled A's debt to B, C's debt to D, E's debt to F, and F's debt to A, and at the same time having reduced B's debt to C from \$20 to \$15, and D's debt to E from \$30 to \$15.

MORAL.—Here a little and there a little helps to pay off large scores. Money circulates from hand to hand and business moves. Pay your debts—in full if you can, and if you can not pay in full, pay something. What helps one helps another, and so the round is made.

Regarding the proposed legislation in New York, providing for arbitration between disengaging employers and laborers, the Philadelphia Times remarks that Pennsylvania has a carefully drawn law of that character, but that there is no way to make the disputing parties accept the decision of the arbitrators unless human nature can be changed.

If the Legislature wants to do one really sensible thing let it pass a bill removing the seat of government to Louisville, the metropolis of the State.

WINTER FASHIONS.

Astrakhan is greatly used for trimming.
The old-fashioned black silk apron is coming in again.

Half-inch velvet ribbon is fashionably tied around the neck above the collar.

Silver belts are novel and costly; they are made in a variety of designs.

Lead passementerie, two inches wide, is worn as a band around high hats crowns.

Long tan-colored undressed kid gloves extending plain beyond the elbows are worn with all evening dresses.

Satin shoes are preferred to boots, and are made very low in the instep, with flat bows, or which is far more elegant, prettily embroidered and with no bows at all.

Chequered velvets and plushes in large patterns are employed for the skirts of visiting toilettes of which the upper part is made of plain velvet.

The newest hats are made of silk felt with high crowns and narrow brims covered with a velvet boulle in the same shade as the hat.

Tall figures affect pompadours, jackets of all descriptions, and bodices with long, square basques in front and breaking the line of the long plain skirt.

A quiet traveling costume is made of mouse gray cloth, plaited all around. The jacket is close fitting, trimmed with gray passementerie over the collar and revers and all down the front.

The simple white collar is now very frequently exchanged for one of velvet or satin embroidered with heads or ornaments with gold or silver braid, a fashion not generally becoming.

One of the prettiest silk materials of the winter season, is composed of alternate plush and moire stripes; in some cases the plush stripes are of several colors, over monochrome, in others they are of one color different from the moire—such as gray and blue, lege and dark red, green and maroon, etc.

For dressy toilettes the handsomest of materials is that called railway faille, this is striped with wide bands of velvet arranged in panels about a yard wide. At the foot of each panel each band is finished into a tuft of loops of silk, which forms a sort of fringe, and the edge of the panel is of velvet.

Drive On, Ab.

"Several years ago," said a man, in speaking of the peculiarities of the Arkansas squatter, "I was riding along near the boundary line of Arkansas and Missouri, when I met a wagon full of children. Near the wagon a man and woman 'slouched' past.

"What you say?"

"Tacked where are you going?"

"No what periferer; up in Missouri, I reckon. Here Boss; you Dick, Lindy lie down that!"

Looking around, I saw that we were surrounded by an army of dogs.

"Don't know exactly where, eh?"

"Where are you from?"

"Boone county Arkansas."

"Couldn't you make a living there?"

"Oh yes."

"Did'n't like the country?"

"Lik'd it fast rate."

"Have good health?"

"Good as you ever seen."

"Had enemies there, I suppose?"

"Not a one."

"Politics probably didn't go your way."

"Yes, politics all right."

"Well, why did you leave?"

"On account o' the law."

"What law?"

"The law that grinds a po' man in to the face o' the earth."

"Taxes?"

"Wanted you to pay too much on your house, eh?"

"No, Drive on, Ab."

"Hold on a minute, I want to know something about you. Did they tax you stock?"

"No. Drive on, Ab."

"Just wait a minute, I expect to live in that state myself."

"Wall, don't do it, stranger. I had to come away from than' an leave ten fine hogs as you ever seed."

"My friend, I must say that I do not understand you."

"Kahn hep'nt. Drive on, Ab."

"Tell me something about your oppression—why you had to come away and leave your hogs?"

"I don't like to talk about it, stranger."

"Tell me anyway."

"Well, it is just this. They put a tax on my dogs, as good dogs a man ever seen. Says I to Lize we won't see 'em, so 'arly one mornin' we called up the dogs an' dug out. Oh, I wouldn't live in such a country. Drive on, Ab.—Arkansas Traveler."

Consoling the Widow.

An aged colored woman named Amanda Sykes, who owned a house and some cash, lost her husband, and the Rev. Whangdole Baxter went to the widow in order to console her.

"It's mighty tuff dat you loss yer husband, Matilda, but you mus' try and bar up under hit. You has sus-tained a heby loss, but you mus' brace up wid de consolashuns ob ligion. You knows dar am one who sticks closer den a brudder. He is a berry present help in time of trouble. He will never leab yer nor forsake yer."

"Dat's a fac', Parson," replied Matilda, drying her eyes. "He called ter see me las' night, an' stayed ebber so long, an' he gwine ter take me out ridin' in a buggy termorrer."

"What's yer talkin' about, you fool niggar?"

"Ise talkin' bout Parson Amadua Bielso, de culled pasture ob de new Temple ob Zion. He has been payin' me tensushun chever de obsequios."—Texas Siftings.

A Little Off.

[Texas Siftings.]

Several gentlemen were talking in a saloon about absent-minded people. Gilhooley said he thought that old Professor Suore, of the University of Texas, was the most absent-minded man in the business.

"He was on his way to the train when he imagined that he had left his watch at home. What do you suppose he did?" asked Gilhooley.

"I have no idea," responded Kosciusko Murphy.

"Well, in his absent-mindedness he pulled out his watch to see if he had time to go back home and get it."

LIVERY FEED AND

[Texas Siftings.]

Get up a club of subscribers for the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN for 1880.

His Sixth Medal.

[Detroit Free Press.]

He had been thrown out as a victor, and for hours he had peered into the darkness around him to watch for the slightest sign of danger, like the wily Arab of the desert steals upon his prey with all the silent cursing of the American Indian. As the stars of night began to pale before the advance of dawn he felt like one who had died. While he watched, the enemy had, for once, seemed to sleep. Daylight would bring a continuation of the march, and every hour would witness a skirmish, but even a battle does not unnerves a man like standing vidette on a lone and dangerous post.

What! Has he become blind?

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